

# KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

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## LAND COURTS

**Should Be Moved by Land League Methods, Says William O'Brien.**

**First Step to Abolish Landlordism Is to Abolish the Land Grabber.**

**People of Roscommon Organize to Regain Possession and Control of the Land.**

**GREAT LEAGUE MEETING AT DROMIN.**

A large and imposing public meeting was held at Dromin, County Roscommon, the scene of a recent eviction and of police prosecutions. The object of the meeting was to start a branch of the United Irish League and to give such other help as might be found necessary to the evicted tenant, Miss Conroy, with whom lived her sister, Mrs. Rogge, a widow with a large family. Since the eviction the tenant has re-entered into possession of the house, and at the last petty sessions on Wednesday in Elphin she was prosecuted for trespass by the new tenant, a policeman named Egan, whose family holds land in the neighborhood, but the cases were dismissed. At the same sessions a young man, Mr. Michael MacEgan, was prosecuted on a charge of intimidation in connection with the eviction and the taking of the land. These events, including the imprisonment of young MacEgan in default of giving bail, have caused a good deal of excitement in the district.

The meeting was of a most enthusiastic character. All sections of Nationalists worked in perfect harmony, and the speeches advocating unity from all the speakers were received with specially emphatic cheering.

On motion of Mr. John Lavin, Elphin, the chair was taken by Mr. John Doyle, Elphin. The chairman said they were sorry to have met under such circumstances that day, but as they were all united together in putting down an unjust cause no matter what their principles might be otherwise, on this occasion, and wherever there was necessity for it, every man pledged himself to hold true to the principle of not taking evicted farms and having nothing to do with people who did take them. The man that took an evicted farm should not be recognized by his neighbors, but should be shunned. The reason they had met was to devise means to prevent such an iniquity in this county. It was not possible to live in the county if such things were allowed to be carried on. The Commandments said they should not covet their neighbor's goods. He advised them to put down land grabbing by every legal means in their power.

Mr. Feebly, Dromin, proposed the following resolutions:

"That we hereby condemn in the strongest possible manner the nefarious system of land-grabbing which has at all times inflicted countless miseries on the Irish people; and we hereby pledge ourselves to use all legitimate influence to wipe out the disgrace of that really national curse."

"That, for the better protection of our people against the landlord cruelty, and his disgraceful ally, the grabber, we hereby determine to establish a branch of the United Irish League in this parish, and thereby assert the rights of our countrymen to possess the soil that bore them."

The resolutions were put to the meeting and were passed with acclamation.

Mr. William O'Brien, who was received with cheers, which lasted for several minutes, accompanied by waving of hats and handkerchiefs, in the course of his speech said:

Undoubtedly, from the National point of view, grabbing is an actual blessing in disguise if it should be the means of bringing side by side together men who fought grabber and fought evictor shoulder to shoulder on many a day and many a night in happier times for Ireland. It is to me nothing short of a delight to find myself once more on the platform beside men like Mr. John Fitzgibbon, of Castlereagh, and like Mr. Hayden, the member for South Roscommon. Mr. Fitzgibbon has just said to you that a time there was when a grabber would no more dare to raise his head in Roscommon than the anaconda serpent would dare to raise his head in the land of St. Patrick. These were the days when we were all united Irishmen, when John Hayden and myself were comrades in Tullamore prison, and when Mr. Fitzgibbon and myself met together in many a fray here in Roscommon, and I am bound to say that a stouter or a more loyal comrade I never cared to have in the thick of a fight. Well, please God, it won't be Mr. Fitzgibbon's fault, if we don't today convince the grabbers that Irishmen can be united Irishmen still. This movement is growing and widening in a way that its sanguine promoters never did expect. It began by proposing to save this province from famine—it is going on to save this county from grabbers, and, please God, it will never end until it has rid the country of grabberism and landlordism and of all the dissensions and disorganizations that have been preying on the Irish cause for the last eight years.

Now, I want you to understand that no man, no section and no party must ever be allowed to promote this move-

ment of ours for any personal or sectional purposes. There is not the slightest fear of that. Any of us who go about making speeches may just as well be talking to the wind only that the necessity for a great and united organization is beginning to sink into the depths of the hearts of the people through the country. It is literally the fact that not a single branch of the United Irish League, not a single branch of the organization has yet been formed by organization from outside until the people had first risen up and taken the matter into their own hands and clamored to be organized. For instance, I need not tell you that I did not know a single soul in this parish where we are assembled until today. What I did know was that the parish of Elphin was so opposed to, and I am quite sure honestly opposed to, my particular views upon past questions—so opposed that I believe that at the general elections of 1892 and 1895 none of our candidates ever dreamed of putting their feet within the parish of Elphin. I came here today not knowing, and not caring, whether I would meet any persons of my own particular views in these matters, but I came here perfectly certain that whether I met Parnellites or anti-Parnellites, I would find you all animated by one desire above all others, and that is that the differences among honest Irish Nationalists in the past should be buried a thousand leagues under the sea, and that the man who was here as elsewhere most welcome who will work hardest to bring all classes of Irish Nationalists together again into the fighting line for Ireland against the landlord and the grabber, and against the Saxon.

I hope that before you separate today you will bond yourselves together into a united organization. Now, if ever there was a time when we had a good deal to fight for it is at the present moment. In a short speech I would not hope even to glance at all the work that the united organization of the people would have before it. This I say, that never was there a time in this century when the Irish people would enter upon a struggle against England with a more absolute certainty of winning that ever men had before in this century if we are only capable of showing a title of the courage of the self-sacrifice which the men of 1798 expended in a losing battle.

Only think what this organization has been able to do without leaders or organizers or funds. It is simply that necessity is our organizer. The prices of cattle at every fair are our organizers. The judicial rack-renters are our organizers. The gentleman who sent young MacEgan to Sligo jail on Wednesday is a first-rate organizer. Why is it that the Land Courts are making ducks and drakes of the Land Acts? Why is it that the landlords are keeping a pretty tight upper lip, so to say? It is because they know that they can get grabbers. As our chairman has said to you, in a country like Ireland it is as necessary to chain up the grabber as it would be to chain up a raving lunatic. It is as necessary to put him in quarantine, as our chairman said, as if he were attacked by a malignant fever—for recollect the grabber is not in honest competition with the Irish farmer. The first step toward the abolition of landlordism is to abolish the grabber. Once you make it clear that a man will no more touch his poor neighbor's holding than he would stab his poor neighbor in the heart, you have once more the whole Irish question at your disposal, you will have no longer any competitor in the Land Courts, and you will be in a position to compel Judge Ross to sell an estate in the open market, even if he had to commit a couple of hundred of the tenants to prison for combining not to pay his receiver a shilling until he honestly put the fortieth section of the act of 1886 in force.

And so you would go on until you would have the landlords imploring the Government to give them their money and let them go their way. Your first cry ought to be "Down with the grabber." You ought not to be content with crying it—you ought to do it. You ought to put down the grabber by the good old methods which were practiced in the County Mayo. Why is it that every farmer in Ireland at the present moment is sighing for unity and is feeling the want of organization? Why are the landlord journals, with a view to the November rents, singing a regular song of triumph over the fact that the potatoes and the oats are not a failure this year? Why, every one who knows the farmer and who knows the state of the country, knows the farmers of Ireland were never in lower water since the Land League sprang into existence than they are this very year. One of the most decided Parnellites remarked to me the other day that the farmers of Ireland are no doubt more independent before the law, but are poorer in their pockets than before Mr. Gladstone passed the Land Act, owing to the tremendous growth of foreign competition. I saw it stated the other day that those farmers of the North of Ireland, who turn up the whites of their eyes at the wickedness of us mere Land Leaguers, and who are always the first to rush in to grab everything that we win for them—these gentlemen are proposing to raise a collection to have the case of Adams and Dunseath argued out over again before another court of lawyers. Pretty way this of settling the land question! They might just as well propose to bring the moon down out of the sky by slaying a fee of six and eight pence at it. No, the North never do anything practical on the land question, except whatever mischief they do by abusing the men fighting their battles for them. Give me the men of the West and South to move the land courts, not by lawyers' fees, but by the good old Land League methods. I tell you, whether the farmers of Ireland like

it or not, if they are to keep their heads at all above water, the time is come when you will again have to reduce this land question to such a condition of resistance, and of turbulence if you like, that the landlords will jump at any great measure of compulsory purchase that will make every farmer of Ireland the master within the bound's ditch of his own holding, and that will at the same time sweep away the last barrier from the landlords' resistance to home rule.

But even if we could make the farmers the owners of their own holdings it would be of no avail in cases where the farmers' holdings are so small and so poor that it would be impossible to earn a decent living out of them. There are fully 50,000 tenants in the province whose holdings would have to be doubled and trebled in size before they could hope to earn a decent subsistence on the land of their fathers. Every four or five years the potatoes fail, and these 50,000 peasant families are depending for bread on the humiliating and degrading charity of the stranger. This poverty is not God's work. It is the devil's work. There are still living, I dare say, in this very crowd, persons who can remember when the plains of Boyle were peopled by a great and industrious tenantry, who were after banished to the Curlew mountains. Well, the time has come when, if men, we are to stop the hand of famine in the West, the people will have to come down again from the Curlew mountains. The glorious plain that expands for twenty or thirty miles through Roscommon will have to be split up into farms of twenty or thirty acres. That will save the people from the shame of going about the world as mendicants for strangers' charity. And remember that this is not a day-dream to me. On the contrary, it will be a reality the moment that the whole people of Connaught imitate the people of Mayo, and say that they will stand no more pottering with this question of famine in the West. The Congested Districts Board, by a resolution which can never be expunged, have confessed that ours is the only remedy for the congested districts. Let us bring things to such a pass that the landlords will be just as eager for compulsory purchase as we are. Let us prove that in the County Councils the people will not only be able to do the business better than ever the grand juries did it, but that by and by they will be federated into a national Parliament of the people, whose business it will be to demand the right to compulsory purchase and the control of the police just as the law gives to the County Councils of England at present. Above all, let us close up our ranks as Irish Nationalists. Let nothing tempt us to renew old sores or to refuse the helping hand of any Irishman, and let us demand of all sides some patience under provocation. If this league that you are establishing here today should do nothing else except to help in any degree to heal up that most calamitous wound, one of the most calamitous that ever was inflicted upon the Irish cause, I say to you that result alone will be something that will be worth having labored for, and that will have glories enough most ample to reward every man who has hand, act or part in the good work.

## THOMAS H. MURRAY

**Will Visit Louisville in the Interest of the American-Irish Historical Society.**

Mr. Thomas Hamilton Murray, of Boston, Mass., Secretary General of the American-Irish Historical Society, is coming to Louisville. Mr. Murray is a distinguished Irish American. He has had large experience as a newspaper editor and lecturer in the New England States. He will remain here about a week. The society of which he is the secretary has already accomplished a great work in showing the part the Irish took in the early settlement of this country. Among the members are such distinguished Irishmen as James Jefferey Roche, editor of the Pilot; Maurice F. Egan, Francis Higgins, Thomas J. Gargan, Robert Ellis Thompson, Augustus St. Gaudens, Morgan J. O'Brien, Rev. Dr. Butts and many hundreds of others. While in Louisville Mr. Murray will probably be asked to deliver a lecture before the Irish American Society. He will remain in Kentucky about ten days collecting material and getting members for the society. Kentucky ought to have a large membership in this organization. Its early settlement was made largely by Irish or men of Irish descent.

The visit of Mr. Murray will be hailed with pleasure by Irishmen in Louisville and throughout the State. The exact date of his coming will be announced next week. We are sure if he lectures here he will draw a large crowd.

## LOST BOTH OF 'EM.

The boy had enlisted in the army—had slipped away from home and "joined the regiment," and the old couple worried over it until the mother decided that the old man must go after him and bring him home.

After weary journeys the old man reached the camp and saw his boy on dress parade, and heard the band play "Dixie," as of old, and he got enthused and hurried louder than any one else, and patted his boy on the shoulder, and telegraphed home:

"Maria: The drum thing looks so much like old times that I think I'll 'jine her myself. Send me my old rifle an' canteen by express. Hooroar! All well."

The Kentucky Irish American is cheap at \$1 per year.

## AT THE FRONT.

**Rev. Patrick B. Murphy Tells His Experiences Before Santiago.**

**As Chaplain of the Ninth Massachusetts He Was of Great Assistance.**

**Unflinching in His Efforts, He Secured Hundreds of Wounded Soldiers.**

**RECIPIENT OF A BEAUTIFUL MEDAL.**

Friends of Chaplain Patrick Bowen Murphy, of the Ninth Massachusetts, United States Volunteers, banqueting him at the Thorndike Hotel, Boston, September 27, and presented him a beautiful gold medal, commemorative of the Spanish war.

The medal is a fine specimen of the engraver's art. On the face of it is a raised figure of a rustic altar, surmounted by the coat of arms of Massachusetts and the national colors.

On the reverse side is a representation of a priest bending over a dying soldier, administering the last sacraments, with the following inscription:

"Presented Rev. P. B. Murphy by his friends at a banquet given in his honor, Boston, Mass., September 27, 1898."

Father Murphy was greeted with applause, and told his story in a plain, straightforward way as follows:

"The Ninth Regiment landed in Cuba on Friday, July 1, after sunset. On that day the battle of San Juan was fought. I was the first to land, and, knowing that many would want a final private word of cheer, selected a convenient piece of railroad track, to hear such confessions as might come."

"Nor did I have to tarry long before I began. In a short time a long line of silent men was in place, each patiently, or perhaps, impatiently, waiting for his turn. It was so long a line, in fact, that before the end was reached our regiment had proceeded on its midnight march, and the end of the line had quite disappeared ere the last man was heard."

"Let's find Col. Logan," said the last man to me, 'then join my party, and we will start at 3, in the cool of the morning, and perhaps overtake the boys.'"

"We found the Colonel and procured quarters for the night in an old shack only a short distance away. The Colonel complained of the cold, of having in the darkness of the night lost his orderly, of the long and weary march for the boys, but never closed an eye."

"It was only 3 o'clock in the morning when my friend, whom I must call the last man, came to where we were and said: 'Come, all aboard, chaplain; if you propose joining our party, come along.'"

"At 3:30 that Saturday morning, July 2, our little party was on its way to the front."

"Before 9 o'clock we arrived at Shafter's headquarters, thanks to our very early start. From here could be heard the shot and shell and the general fusillade taking place at the front. The war correspondents who accompanied me went to the press tent a little to the rear of Shafter's, our linguistic friend Dowley reported to the General, while I stepped into the general hospital just across the opening, and in less time than it takes to tell it, of the stewards offered to care for my haversack, and at the same time remarking, 'Father, that man over there wants you.'"

"That poor man did want me, and what I did for him I did for scores of others, both those inside the large tents, those poor wounded men in the small or quarter tents, and those who were exposed, lying under the trees all around. I was pleased to find Major King, first surgeon of the Thirty-fourth Michigan Volunteers, was in charge, and as I entered in the morning was performing his third operation that day."

"More than 400 wounded soldiers, many of them Catholics, and I was the only priest at that hospital."

"Nor was all the work accomplished there on this Saturday, for a very fair amount of work was performed by me there the following day. About this time I had the pleasure of meeting Father Fitzgerald, post chaplain of the Twenty-second Regulars, who informed me that he had lost, through no fault of his, all his altar outfit, even his holy oils, ritual and stole. I will not soon forget his joy on learning that I could accommodate him with a set of holy oils, ritual and stole, as I had a duplicate set. We agreed that, as we were sending the greater part of the wounded to the new hospital at Siboney, I should go there, and he would look after the general hospital here."

"Then, in company with a Boston reporter and Bennett, of the Chicago Journal, who sketched our tramp, and which appears in the Pilot of September 3, we arrived back at Siboney, ten miles distant, footsore and weary, in due time. Hundreds of wounded, placed in great heavy army wulfs wagons—hard vehicles to ride in even for a well man, as they had no springs and the roads were frightful—passed us on the way."

"The day after my return to Siboney, July 3, there were less than 100 in the hospital. But every day brought more,

and before the end of the week there were more than 400 patients, and three hospitals.

"Hundreds were arriving at these hospitals, and in less than a week more than 500 wounded men were under cover, but not one single cot or bed, even for the extreme cases. Stretched along the ground, in some cases without a blanket over them or even under them, great immense canvas tents, all radiating from one common center, one would wonder where all the wounded came from. Perhaps those without priestly practice can say, 'Oh, there was nothing to do there for a priest!'"

"Finally the deportation of the poor wounded men commenced. I was requested, in the presence of Col. Bogan, a field officer, and of the Sergeant, who was acting as orderly to the Colonel, 'to look after this end' of the transfer of the wounded. With no wharf and high breakers, it was a difficult task; and not a single wounded soldier that left that shore for the States, whether on a litter or otherwise, that I did not with my own hands touch and guide, help and assist by word or by act, until the advent of the only respectable hospital ship we saw while there—the United States hospital ship Relief."

## ENJOYABLE REPEAT

**Served to the Members of the Last Rose of Summer Club.**

A most enjoyable repeat was tendered the members of the "Last Rose of Summer Club," last Tuesday evening, by Rev. Father York, pastor of St. Paul's church, on South Jackson street. This good Father is very grateful to the young artists, this repeat being one of his many favors.

After the repeat was over many selections were rendered. The following are a few: Mr. John McCrooklin sang the negro songs "I Want My Lulu," and "Take Your Clothes Back Home." Mr. McCrooklin is one of St. Paul's leading singers. He was accompanied by the organist, Miss Mary Zoll.

Miss Josephine Hoertz, the leading soprano of St. Magdeleine's church, rendered a very effective solo, entitled "Calvary." Miss Hoertz has a very musical voice, being one of those classed among the leaders of the State. Mr. Joseph E. Hill, the "Boy Elocutionist," rendered one of his favorite selections, which was well received by the delighted audience. During the course of the evening it was decided that the next play should be "The Confederate Spy."

Those present were: Rev. Fathers York, O'Reilly and Hart; Messrs. Josephine, Mary and Maggie Hoertz, Clara Volz, Lena Tuttle, Mary Zoll and Miss Edmunds; Messrs. Reilly Ford, William Corrigan, John McCrooklin, Joseph E. Hill, Albert Ford, Dan Cronan, George Gobel.

## ST. BRIGID'S FAIR.

The fair for the benefit of St. Brigid's church has been well attended, and will be continued next week. The instrumental and vocal music by members of the church choir of the city have proven an enjoyable feature. The programme for next week:

Monday night, October 17—Musical Director, Prof. James Perry, Organist of St. Patrick's church. Assistant artists: Miss Angela Perry, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Flynn.

Tuesday night, October 18—Musical Director, Miss Maggie Gorman. Organist of St. Charles Borromeo's church. Assistant artists: Miss B. Mulroney, Miss M. Holland, Miss Monahan, Messrs. Raffo and Becker.

Wednesday night, October 19—Musical Director, Miss Jennie Giles, Organist of St. Michael's church. Assistant artists: Mrs. M. Gleeson, Mrs. R. McGuire, Miss E. Shea, Miss Adelsberg, Miss G. Cerasola, Miss M. Twooney, Miss M. Quill, Miss M. McEllott, Messrs. Frank Zuerner, E. Cooney, Mr. Bundschu.

Thursday night, October 20—Musical Director, Miss Julia Glesner, organist of Cathedral (9 o'clock Mass.). Assistant artists: Misses A. Zoeller, M. Gathof, E. Anthony, A. Gerardi, Messrs. A. E. Kamson, J. F. Hlubuch, James Bigley.

No admission fee will be charged. Everybody welcome!

## AQUINAS UNION ENTERTAINMENT.

The Aquinas Union will give a dramatic entertainment at Macanley's Theater, Thursday evening, November 3. The entertainment will open with a one-act farce, entitled "Turn Him Out," followed by a drama in two acts. The cast is taken from members of the union and is comprised as follows: Messrs. Richard Ebleen, John Crotty, David Burke, John McDermott and William McDonough and Misses Nora Ahearn, Belle O'Brien, Rose Cunningham, and last but not least Katie Lannin and Marie Keefe, whose ability in this line is well known. From all reports of those who have witnessed the rehearsals those who attend this entertainment may be assured of a pleasant evening.

## SISTERS THANKED.

DENTONVILLE, Kans., Sept. 17, 1898.—I feel it my duty to hereby publicly extend my thanks and express at the same time my surprise and wonder at the institution conducted by the Sisters of St. Douline—to whom I feel I owe my life—and known as St. Catherine's Hospital. To the people of Brooklyn I presume the sisters, their good work and their institution are no surprise; but to me and to scores of my comrades, distant

from our own homes hundreds of miles, the unremitting care and attention by day and by night after the horrors of Santiago and camp life, was a tonic, a stimulant which, if administered to us by our own Government would have been instrumental in saving the lives of hundreds of soldiers, who failed not when the call to arms was sounded. To the medical staff of St. Catherine's Hospital we extend our most sincere thanks, and can say without reserve that any body of medical knowledge who can get over one hundred and fifty fever-ridden soldiers on their feet in ten days must necessarily be of a plane of ability not to be met with in many hospitals.

HERMAN SCHRADER, Twentieth United States Infantry, Company B.

## FROM A SOLDIER BOY.

**Edward Keenan, of the Legion, Writes of His Trip and Experiences.**

Edward Keenan, of Company K, First Kentucky Volunteers, a brother of John Keenan, of the Galt House, writes to his sister, Mrs. John Shelley, of 819 Sixth street, as follows, his letter bearing date of September 1, Porto Rico:

"It may be possible that we will get home in about two months; that is, if they don't put us on garrison duty, as they are talking about doing. We are now at Ponce, Porto Rico, and I tell you we have had a hard time of it. We left Newport News August 8, and were on the sea thirteen days before we landed at Ponce. When we got here they gave us orders to go to Mayaguez and bombard the town. We had three battleships with us. We got to Mayaguez the next morning, and as soon as the Spaniards saw us they floated a white flag. All we had to do then was to get off the ships and hoist the stars and stripes in the town."

"The Spaniards took to the woods, and we were hard after them in a minute. We captured about six hundred of them. After putting guards over them we laid down to sleep in their armory. We got about 500 guns and fully that many suits of soldier clothes. They just left everything. We hoisted the American flag in five of the Porto Rico towns, and then it came our turn to see hard times. We started in a forty-mile march over the hills, through rivers and mud up to the waist. Many nights we had to sleep in the rain and the mud. We crossed four rivers by fording, as they don't seem to know what bridges are out here. The current in one place was so swift and the water was so deep that one could hardly keep on his feet, one of our men being drowned. His body was found about ten miles down stream. We were wet through and through for five days without any rest. From the exposure endured on this trip three of our boys are sick, and we are expecting them to die at any time. We lost all our blankets and had to sleep on the wet grass. But we cleaned out all the Spaniards, and we are now back at Ponce. They say that after a six days' rest we will leave on another long march."

"There are no railroads here, and to add to the discomforts of marching, the hills are 400 to 500 feet high. All the boys have got enough, and we all wish we were back home. I think we will get some bounty money when we are mustered out. As I write this letter it is 1:30 in the shade, and this, though the wind is blowing, in all the towns we have been in the children wear no clothes, and to hear the talk of the natives would set you crazy. When we ask for water they don't know what we mean, and we have a hard time finding out how to say 'water' in their language. They call it 'angway.' They call bread 'loaf.' Most of them look as if they did not know what it was to have 'loaf' in their stomachs or 'angway' on their bodies. We expect to leave soon for San Juan."

## BUNCOING THE BOYS.

The Porto Ricans have been quick to catch on to the relic fad of the soldiers, and not a few of the boys will carry back to the States dozens of articles which they could buy for half the price at any store on Fourth street. They don't seem to realize that half the stuff in the stores here was brought straight from America, and is sold with the added duty and dealer's profit. This applies especially to jewelry and articles of that class. Watches that look at all odd and don't happen to have an American maker's stamp on them are being greedily snapped up at fancy prices, and many a girl that was left behind will be made a present of a handkerchief or piece of jewelry which could have been bought at home for half the price.

The really cheap things on the island are confined almost exclusively to native fruits and tobacco. Bananas, especially, are ridiculously low. A few days ago Col. Castellan bought for a peso and a quarter (about seventy-five cents) four immense bunches of delicious bananas, any one bunch of which at home would have cost at least \$1.50. Compare that with ice at three pesos a hundred.

A soldier was attracted by a very pretty, although plain, amber-tipped cigarette holder. He priced it, expecting it to be valued at about \$1 or \$1.50. The soldier nearly dropped dead when the clerk refused to take less than \$1. He wanted \$5 at first. Even paper is quite high. Paper, such as is used in newspaper offices for scratch paper, costs a centavo a sheet, no matter how much is bought at a time. Fine writing paper is altogether out of the question for everybody except commissioned officers above the rank of Captain.

## CAPITAL CITY.

**Everything Very Quiet in Frankfort the Past Week.**

**Even the Sensation About Capture of the Bradley Guards Explained Away.**

**Frankfort at Last Secures a Military Camp of Two Regiments.**

**A. O. H. PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.**

[SPECIAL LETTER.]

At last Frankfort has secured the long-talked-of military camp. The Ninth Massachusetts and Second Missouri will march to this city within the next few days and go into Camp Lake Park, near this city, for target practice. Frankfort merchants are jubilant over securing even a temporary camp here and an effort will be made to make the camp permanent winter quarters at least for the two regiments named.

Tuesday was a very quiet day on the "Square." The Governor and all State officials took a holiday and went to see "Buffalo Bill." No sensation of any importance has occurred during the week on the Square, and none will probably occur in the near future. The Governor reappointed the old Board of Equalization for another year. The nearest approach to a sensation that has transpired this week was the report on Wednesday that Capt. J. W. Prewitt, of Co. D, K. S. G. (Bradley Guards), had resigned his commission, in a "huff," on account of his men criticizing his refusal to take the company to camp at Pewee Valley next week. Upon investigation it developed that Capt. Prewitt resigned on account of his duties as Assistant Postmaster, to which office he was recently appointed, not admitting of his giving the company the attention it required. First Lieut. Graham was elected Captain and Sergeant Coke Second Lieutenant. The First Lieutenant was not elected.

At last it has come to pass. "Cupid's dart" has pierced the heart of Brother James Cushman, of Division No. 1, of this city. He now goes around with that far-away, dreamy look in his eyes and rarely recognizes his friends when he meets them. The happy event will come off in the spring.

At the meeting of Division No. 1, A. O. H., last Sunday, every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock was selected as time of meeting, that evening and hour being agreeable to all members.

A "Snoker" will be given Thursday evening, October 20, by Division No. 1, A. O. H., to their gentlemen friends.

The first of a series of several dances to be given by Division No. 1, A. O. H., will take place about October 25. The best of music will be secured and the price of tickets placed very low. A big crowd and a good time are assured.

Sergt. D. J. McNamara, of Lexington, spent Sunday in this city.

Brother Newman has purchased a new wheel, and every Sunday finds him "scorching" to Graefenberg, where his sweetheart resides.

Brother Sower is as sweet as ever and is as enthusiastic and hustling as before he fell in love.

Division No. 1, A. O. H., has tendered to the Young Ladies' Sodality the use of their spacious hall free of charge for a series of entertainments to be given in the near future. The Irishman's generous offer was gladly accepted.

Attorney John Rodman, of this city, left this morning for Washington, to appear before the United States Court in the bank tax cases. He represents the Farmer's Bank here and goes to make a motion to advance the argument and submission in the cases in which he is interested. They will likely be heard early in November.

Gen. P. Wat. Hardin, of Mercer county, made a formal announcement of his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Governor, at this place Monday afternoon. Politicians were greatly surprised, but he was induced to run only after mature deliberation and repeated requests from all over the State.

The Seventh District Republican Convention on Wednesday named J. T. Hardin, of Owen county, for Congress on a platform indorsing both the State and National Administrations and condemning the civil service. Hardin's nomination was by acclamation.

George Portwood, of Lexington, will hang for the murder of Richard Perkins. The Court of Appeals affirmed the decision of the lower court fixing his penalty at death.

## A SURE WAY.

Young Mother (at photographer's)—How provoking that the baby should fall asleep just when we want to take his picture. What shall we do?

Husband—Put him in the dark room a few minutes. He'll think its midnight, and there's no danger of his sleeping then.—Tit-Bits.

## A REAL SURPRISE.

Bride (just after the wedding)—Henry, you promised to give me a surprise after we were married. What is it?

Groom (a widower)—I've got six children, my pet.—Brooklyn Life.



## KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

Devoted to the Moral and Social Advancement of all Irish Americans.

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LOUISVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, OCT. 15, 1898.

## NOT A DESIRABLE ALLY.

The clamor for an Anglo-American alliance made by a certain element in this country is characteristic of that class who worship everything English; ridicule and denounce everything and everybody else, though they have recently become respectful and complimentary to the Germans, probably because Emperor Willie is a grandson of Queen Vic, and it is all in the family; claim that all the enlightenment, liberty, progress, decency of the American people are patterned after England; that we are one—England and the other—of the two great Anglo-Saxon nations, the only civilized and progressive nations of the world; that "blood is thicker than water," that the "bonds of brotherhood are stronger than national barriers," and "destiny portends that we shall be one people;" that these two nations are endowed with the great mission to destroy despotism, ignorance, barbarism, and lead the march of progress that is to give to all the world freedom, civilization, morality and salvation; and combined are possessed of the prowess and armament to conquer all who oppose.

Rot! The American people are not all, nor even the majority, descendants of the Anglo-Saxon, nor do they regard England as the model of freedom, civilization, progress and power. They still believe that the Fathers of the Revolution were wise in their day and generation, and as they ignored and defied the Tories of their time, the American people will decline to be allured by the gush and bluster of the Anglo-manics of today. The praise of England is truculent flattery: the claim that she encourages, upholds or tolerates liberty of the people is false; that she contributed to the enlightenment or betterment of the conditions of peoples subjected to her control (unless her system of subservency and extermination be civilization), is equally untrue; in fact, the assertion that the Americans and English are anything in common, except language, is in direct opposition to truth. Nor has this country anything to gain, save possibly the ill-will of all the world besides, by an alliance with England.

Oh, but England's fleet and her army, with that of the United States, would be invincible against all the world. Then the United States, like all of England's allies heretofore, would have to do the fighting, and England reap the glory and benefit. Facts of history show that England, single-handed, has been victorious over none but weak nations, chiefly uncivilized, unorganized and undisciplined barbarians.

But her fleet is the largest in the world. Those who should know its effectiveness best—her European neighbors—seem to have no fears of it, and it is manifest from the recent suggestions of the British naval authorities for the expenditure of millions in building war vessels, that, large as is the English fleet, it is outclassed by the fleets of her rivals.

The treatment of England by the European nations recently do not indicate much fear. She is entirely ignored in all important matters, her suggestions disregarded, her interests trampled upon and her protests defied.

The more recent instances are in Africa, Turkey and China. In the former, which England claims as peculiarly her own, France steadily encroaches. Several weeks ago French troops invaded and occupied

three stations in the neutral zone west of the Nile. English officers notified the French commanders to immediately evacuate, which they declined to do till ordered from Paris. After long conference between the governments, France surrenders one station and retains two.

More recently all England was excited over the report that Major Marchand, with French troops, had seized Fashoda, a post on the Upper Nile, in the Soudan, and raised the French flag, and the order was sent to Gen. Kitchener, commander of English troops at Khartoum, to lower the French flag and eject Marchand. He proceeded with a large force, met Marchand and stated his ultimatum for Marchand to take down the French flag and immediately retrace his steps into French or neutral territory, but Marchand declined till ordered by his government. They drank a bottle of wine, chatted pleasantly, and the French flag waves and Marchand still holds Fashoda.

In Crete, England, claiming to have the tacit approval of the Great Powers, ordered the Sultan of Turkey to withdraw troops and surrender all control over the island by October 5, or be driven out by force. The Sultan showed no disposition to budge—Russia had not indorsed England's order—the date of the ultimatum has been extended, and the Turks still control Crete.

In China the result of the China-Japan war gave to Russia control of Manchuria and its ports, and Russia is pushing her branch from the Trans-Siberian railroad to Port Arthur. Not content with this, Russia obtained from China's Emperor, through Li Hung Chang, concessions for an extension of this branch railroad to other China ports farther south. England protested and succeeded in having this concession withheld, Li Hung Chang deposed, and sought a cession for a railroad from an English port. But, alas! the Emperor is deposed; the Dowager Empress resumes power; the successor of Li Hung Chang and his colleagues are deposed, jailed, executed or fled; Li is again in power; the English road is not to be built, the Russian road is to be; England's Minister has been stoned, his attaches insulted and chased by a mob in Peking. England threatens to make a naval demonstration in Chinese waters. Even John Chinaman must be taught to fear England's great navy!

Certainly not an ally for us to cater to—who has prospects of rows with everyone, and must soon fight or back down.

## TORY TRICKS.

Throughout Ireland the Tories are resorting to desperate measures to elect their candidates, their main efforts being directed against the Nationalists, whom they are seeking to disfranchise on technical grounds. In Atha, County Limerick, 130 householders are disfranchised by having their names stricken from the registration list because, although they paid their rates previous to July 1, the rate collector failed, it seems, to receive a cheque for the rates until the 2d of July—a day after the allotted time—and the rate collector, acting on advice, did not put the names of the tenants on the lists. The Democratic Labor Federation fought the matter out at the Revision Court, contending that as the cheque was posted by the agent on the 1st of July, payment should be

accepted as such. The revising barrister (Mr. Bourke) ruled with regret against the latter contention. A case, he said, had been decided in the Queen's Bench where the money was put into the letter box of the collector after office hours on the last day and not found by him until the following morning, and same was not held to be payment.

In Stephen's Green division, Dublin, the most strenuous efforts are being made by the Unionists to disfranchise Nationalists who claim as inhabitant householders. The usual procedure is to seek to prove that the hall door of the house is shut every night by the landlord, and to ask the Revising Barrister to infer from this that the claimant is really a lodger, and that his claim is therefore bad, and should be disallowed. The conclusion, of course, by no means follows as the hall doors are shut, not in the virtue of the landlord's control of the place, but simply because respectable people would not care to live in the houses if the hall door were allowed to remain open all night, and that if it were not shut it would be almost an impossibility for the police adequately to perform their duty at night time.

The same tactics to defeat the will of the people and crush the United Irish League movement are being resorted to throughout Ireland. There can be no better evidence of the strength and unity of the Irish National party.

## INDIAN OUTBREAKS.

The history of our country's dealings with the Indians has been fittingly called "A Century of Dishonor." Front time immemorial it has been the custom to characterize every trouble we had with the Indians as an "Indian outbreak" or "uprising." The press, in every case, represented the different tribes who had any trouble with the Government as a restless and turbulent set, who wanted to rob and murder through pure devilry. In the present case with the Pillagers of Minnesota it is neither an outbreak nor an uprising. It is simply an act of desperation by a small band of Indians who, after repeated acts of injustices, depredations and robberies by miscreant white men, against which the Government has failed to protect them, have at last taken the matter into their own hands, and attempted to settle their trouble by force of arms. The Pillagers are a part of the Chippewa nation, who, as a rule, have given little or no trouble to the whites.

"The Indian Commissioner says they are most peaceably disposed, and are well advanced in civilization. They were converted to Christianity by the Franciscans. To call this present trouble with the Pillagers an uprising is absurd. The Indians are not such fools as to believe that they could hold out against the Government for any length of time, as they are only a few hundred in number. It is the old story of Indians moved from one reservation to another, pushed to the wall by the whites, their lands invaded by squatters, their forests destroyed by thieving lumbermen, their property stolen under one pretense or another, finally growing desperate, they not only resisted the civil authorities, but fired on the United States troops who were sent to assist in the spoliation. Of course the outbreak will be suppressed and the Indians moved to another reservation, but no one will deny that they have been goaded to this desperate act."

The Indian Commissioner says: "Of course they have had a grievance, and this led to the present outbreak. It was determined to move them from their present quarters to lands inside the White Earth reservation. The latter lands are superior to those owned by the Indians, but traditions are strong with them, and they hold with tenacity to their old lands and associations. They insisted also that they should be paid for their improvements. This was

recognized as just, and \$35,000 was asked from Congress, but it was refused. So the old Indians of the tribe positively refused to move until they were paid."

In addition to this, the Minnesota papers have stated that the Indian reservation had been invaded, and their pine forest burned and plundered by a low class of whites.

The most deplorable feature of the trouble is the loss of our brave soldiers. The so-called outbreak will be suppressed and the offenders punished, but the lost lives can not be restored.

It is reported that Gov. Bradley is to reorganize the State Guard and ignore the Louisville Legion. This organization dates back over fifty years, has ever been faithful in its duty to the State, and its record in the Mexican and civil wars, and its prompt response to the call of the President in the war with Spain, have made, not only Louisville, but the people of the State, proud of the Legion. The Legion is entitled to retain its place as the First regiment of the State Guard, and to disown it, on a technicality, while it is absent in the service of the country, and supplant it with a lot of patriotic (?) stay-at-homes, who were conspicuous by their silence till the war was over, is a mean, scurvy trick that we will not believe Gov. Bradley capable of until he proves his guilt by doing it.

The Young Men's Christian Association held services for the moonshiners in the Federal Court-room last Sunday night, and if arrangements can be made, will continue to do so during the term of the court. We do not mention this to object, for we do not, but simply to remark that if any Catholic organization held or asked the privilege of holding religious services in the Custom House or any other Government building, what a howl of protest would be raised against the use of public property for sectarian purposes.

The Hambrick Committee is wondering who t'rowed dat brick.

## ENGLAND'S SMOOTH SCHEME.

For some time the attention of Europe has been focused upon Peking, from which come all sorts of reports about a revolution having taken place by which the Emperor of China has not only lost his throne but his life. To understand the situation it should be stated that while the struggle for supremacy was ostensibly between the Dowager Empress of China and the Emperor, the real fight was between Russia and England, both of which are striving with might and main to make their influence paramount in the Celestial kingdom. The Empress and the Emperor were more or less figureheads whose success or defeat meant that English or Russian influence was in the ascendant.

A few weeks ago England had her inning, with the result that the supporters of the Empress, among whom was the well-known Li Hung Chang, were dismissed from office. Since then Russia has scored and the Empress Dowager is once more supreme. Her return to power was a signal for the English news agencies to circulate all sorts of rumors about her. She was represented as having caused the Emperor to be put to death after submitting him to horrible tortures. The assassination story is not yet confirmed and in all probability is an English lie. So far as can be discerned amid the conflicting reports the situation is this: England has been checkmated at Peking by Russia and is determined to stir up a row in the hope that her interests will thereby be promoted.

In furtherance of this policy reports have been cable to this country that American citizens and American missionaries in China are in danger of being killed. As England has absolute control of all communication with China she is in a position to dish out to us any news that she thinks may help her interests. In consequence of these English manufactured dispatches the Administration at Washington has ordered two ships of war, the Baltimore and the Petrel, to Chinese waters. The way in which the English press rejoices over this strengthens the suspicion that the reports from China have been concocted with the view of stirring up a row in which the United States may become involved.—Irish World.

## MERIT TALKS.

Mr. Joseph S. Cunningham, associate editor of the Kentucky Irish American and formerly a clerk in the office of the Board of Works, has been appointed transportation clerk under Chief Quartermaster Williams, who goes to Havana in a few days. Mr. Cunningham was clerking temporarily for Col. Barnett and gave such satisfactory service that he was offered a position under Col. Williams at Havana, which he accepted. He left last night at 8:30. More power to you, Joe!



Miss Mamie E. White is in Chicago.

Mr. John Meagher, of Frankfort, was in the city last week.

Mr. J. McNeal, of Lexington, is at the Gilesey Hotel, New York.

Mr. C. H. Conner, of Richmond, Ky., was in the city last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Daugherty, of Harlston, were visitors this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Dwyer, of Jeffersonville, are visiting relatives in Pittsburg.

P. H. Brady and J. W. McGrath, of New York, were in the city during the week.

Mrs. John Akers, of Bedford, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Glass, of Clay street.

Mr. Mike Walner, Jr., of Bedford, is the guest of Mr. Frank Akers, of Clay street.

The ladies of St. John's congregation will give a coffee social some time next month.

Miss Ella Grace Slack has returned from a visit to Miss Alma Miller in Owensboro.

Miss Mamie Tracey and Mrs. Thomas Green, of West Chestnut street, are visiting in St. Louis.

Prof. and Mrs. Dowd are having large classes attend their Dancing Academy, in the Bijou building.

Mr. Don. Martin, of Laurel street, who has been suffering with throat trouble for some time, is said to be growing worse.

Miss Clara Volk is complimented by her many friends upon her success on the amateur stage. Ada Rehan, take care.

Hon. Frank B. Burke opened the Democratic campaign in Jeffersonville with a speech at the Armory Wednesday evening.

Miss Delia Henaghan, a charming young lady of Pierce City, Mo., is the guest of Mrs. Thomas Kearns, 1812 Lytle street.

Mr. J. M. McCully, of 806 Eighth street, sailed for Ireland last week to look up an estate left him by his uncle, Hugh Jackson.

Messrs. J. M. N. Downs of Newport, J. P. Mahan of Williamsburg, and J. M. Hagan of Bowling Green were here the past week.

Lieut. Edward Heffernan is receiving the congratulations of his many friends, and is wearing a happy smile. It's a twelve-pound boy.

Misses Lala and Florence Mattingly have returned from their summer trip to New Haven, where they were guests of Miss Laura Lowell.

The readers of the Kentucky Irish American will learn with regret of the serious illness of Mrs. James Sweeney, of East Chestnut street.

E. Toomey, B. and L. Fehler have gone to Frankfort for a two weeks' stay. They will be the guests of G. E. Smith, who is a relative of Mr. Toomey.

Mr. and Mrs. William Niehoff celebrated the thirtieth anniversary of their marriage last Sunday, only the immediate family being present.

The Boone Dancing Club had an interesting business meeting Tuesday night. The society is preparing to give a series of dances during the winter.

Miss Fanny Akers, of 1616 Clay street, has returned home from a delightful stay of one week at Bedford, where she was the guest of Mrs. Michael Walner.

R. B. Gwin of Frankfort, E. M. Breen of Maysville, Charles Carroll of Shepherdsville, G. E. Coleman of Mt. Sterling, were in the city on Tuesday.

Lieutenant John J. Colgan, Company H., Second Kentucky Infantry, and Miss Ida Semmler, formerly of Louisville, were married at Huddlesboro, Ky., Tuesday night.

Mrs. William Clare, of 348 Nineteenth street, has successfully withstood a very dangerous operation at St. Mary and Elizabeth Hospital and is now convalescent.

The friends of John Nevils, a popular employee of Levy Bros., are growing quite suspicious of John's frequent visits in the neighborhood of Grayson county. Wonder who it is?

It is reported that Will Ward will soon lead to the altar a popular girl of the neighborhood of Seventh and Hill. From all reports Will is to be considered a very lucky young man.

Miss Mayme McGraw has returned from a visit to Miss Mayme Fleming in Bowling Green. During her stay she was the recipient of much attention and made many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fallon celebrated the second anniversary of their marriage last Sunday evening. An enjoyable evening was spent with their friends. Mr.

Fallon is an inspector for the Louisville Gas Company and is well known in society circles. Mrs. Fallon is the daughter of Mr. William Niehoff, the well-known cigarmaker, of 522 East Breckinridge street.

The Last Rose of Summer Club will play "Everybody's Friend," a comedy in three acts, at St. Paul's Hall, some time in November. "The Coal-Heaver's Revenge" will be played as an afterpiece.

Willie Lang is earning quite a reputation for himself as a cake walker. At a social recently, after an exciting contest he defeated Andy Meagher and Dick Langan. Some of the boys have christened him "Frog Eye."

Miss Mollie McCarthy, one of Portland's popular young ladies, is a frequent visitor in Limerick society. She is very much impressed with the show now going on out there and says she is thinking about residing there permanently.

Prof. and Mrs. Dowd will give a social every Wednesday and Friday evening at their dancing academy, at Library Hall building, Fourth street, between Walnut and Green. Prof. Dowd is considered one of the best dancing masters in the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Sieveking have returned from their bridal tour and gone to housekeeping in New Albany, where Mr. Sieveking has prosperous business interests. On their return they were the recipients of many gifts from their host of friends.

The announcement of the wedding next week of Mr. William Welsh, of the National Tobacco Works, will come as a surprise to his many friends. Mr. James Daniels, the clever mixologist of Lawler & Son, is stated as best man, but the lady's name is a secret yet. You are next, Daniels.

John O'Sullivan, the popular L. & N. railroad clerk, is able to be out again after an illness of about two weeks. John is a well-liked young man who attends strictly to his duty and will be missed by his employers the short while he has been away.

Mr. Elisha Kelly, sporting editor of the New York World, will be married on November 29 to Miss Julia Tompkins, of Brooklyn. 'Lishe is a son of Col. K. M. Kelly, was formerly connected with our city papers, and is well known and popular here. Here's to you: May you live long and prosper.

The Last Rose of Summer Dramatic Club has received a few new members. The following is the complete list: Misses Mary E. Hoertz, Clara Volk, Lena Tuttle, Maggie Hoertz, Mary Zoll; Messrs. William Corrigan, Joseph E. Hill, Thomas Nolan, Reilly Ford, Albert Ford, John McCracklin and Frank Wilson.

Mr. Walter Burke and Miss Mamie O'Donnell were married in the parsonage of Holy Name church, Wednesday afternoon, by Rev. Father O'Connor. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Mary O'Donnell, of Meadowbrook, and the groom is from Ohio. The attendants were Mr. John Engleman and Miss Ella Pahey.

The La Cigale Dancing Society, one of the most popular organizations in the West End, are arranging to renew their social dances, which proved so popular last season. A larger attendance than ever is expected, and the club will no doubt eclipse its brilliant record of last season as far as enjoyment is concerned.

The American Beauty Club will give a coffee social next month. The club is composed of the following members: Misses Louise and Bertha Rademaker, Sadie Doyle, Alice Ropp, May Lillenthal, Virginia Barrett, Irene M. Goldbach and W. Walker. All the members are very pretty East End belles, and it would be quite a treat in itself to see them at the social.

Mr. Joseph Cully left yesterday for New York, where he will take a steamer for his native country, Ireland, where he will visit relatives for a few weeks. Mr. Cully, who is the side-door watchman at the Galt House, is well and favorably known to Irish Americans, being a popular member of Division No. 1, A. O. H. Here's wishing you a safe and pleasant trip, Joe.

Mr. William Edmund Rapp, of this city, and Miss Alma Davis, of Cincinnati, were married Wednesday afternoon, at the Church of the Assumption, in the latter city. Miss Bertha Rapp, sister of the groom, was maid of honor; Mr. F. N. Eisenman was the best man, and the ushers were Harry and Ray Davis, brothers of the bride. The couple went East on a bridal tour, and will be at home, 1811 First street, after November 1.

One of the principal events of the season was the social tendered Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Schoff, of Logan and Kentucky streets, last Monday night. Dancing was the feature of the evening. Among those present were Misses Amelia and Freda Kremer and Eva Ludwig; Messrs. Louis, Albert and Frank Abel, Will Dwyer, George Metz; Mr. and Mrs. W. Metz, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ludwig, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kremer, Mr. and Mrs. John Langsford. Mr. and Mrs. Schoff have been married thirty-eight years.

The marriage of Miss Nellie Agnes Coakley and Mr. Edward J. McDonogh was solemnized at 6 o'clock Wednesday morning at St. Louis Bertrand's church, with solemn high nuptial mass. Father

Logan was celebrant, assisted by Fathers Daly and Simms as deacon and subdeacon. Prof. Charles Weiss presided at the organ and an elaborate musical programme was rendered. The ushers were Messrs. John D. McDonogh, James E. Fahey, Will Graham and Will Perry. After the ceremony the wedding party and the immediate relatives of the couple were entertained at breakfast by Mrs. Catherine Coakley, mother of the bride, and later Mr. and Mrs. McDonogh left for Chicago and Milwaukee. Upon their return they will be at home at 513 West Kentucky street. Miss Coakley is a daughter of the late John Coakley, attorney at law, and is a graduate of St. Catherine's Academy, of Springfield, Ky. Mr. McDonogh is a son of Mr. Edward McDonogh, of the Carter Dry Goods Company, and holds a responsible position with the Louisville & Nashville railroad.

## ... CHAFF ...

Why should a woman always act as though she were ashamed of a good appetite?

Since big round and square collars are a feature of autumn gowns, sets consisting of a sailor collar and broad turned-back cuffs of Maltese lace are in vogue.

Pipings are to continue fashionable on winter gowns, and good results are obtained in satin, velvet or ribbed silk. Plain velvets and plaid corduroys are used for bindings on smart gowns.

A new make of cashmere is particularly pleasing and attracts much attention. It has on one side a horizontal rib and on the other a perpendicular rib, the lining being used with excellent effect to make strappings and revers on severe gowns.

Many coats show very handsome applique braiding of the same shade as the cloth or of the cloth itself. Close-fitting jackets of colored melton, notably in national blue, hunters' green and cyano, are made like a dress or habit bodice, being rounded in front and having their tails cut off square or in a slightly round-ed style.

Words come from Paris that the flounced skirt is a thing of the past there, but English and American women will not accept this announcement, since they have just taken to it with enthusiasm. The flounce has decided disadvantages for autumn wear, for it adds to the weight of a cloth gown and demands that the skirt be cut very long.

There are three things that make woman divine—beauty, gentleness and truth. Beauty speaks to the senses, gentleness to the heart and truth to the soul. These three qualities are the essentials of love; love is the poetry of womanhood, and womanhood, embellished by fairness and virtue, is the masterpiece of God's creative art.—Edward Clayton Savage, in Judge.

Many smart frocks for little girls are braided in straight and zigzag lines around the skirt above the hem. The majority of the bodices end at the waist in a band, and jacket bodices usually are held in place by a belt. Yokes are frequently elaborately braided and supplemented by capelike trimmings on the shoulders, uniting in the epaulettes, with a point falling on the fore part of the arm.

The Indians in Minnesota have been indulging in their wild antics of late. Their war dances and war paint have been all the go, until late news reaches us that at last they have broken out in rebellion and killed several of our soldiers. They are not totally unlike many of their white brethren to whom the monotony of peace is something unbearable. There are some very strongly accented resemblances between these "children of the forest" and their cultivated city cousins. The Kentucky article flows just as appreciatively down the cunning paleface inhabitant of town as does the firewater of the native Indian. And who will say may to tobacco?

One can see many phases of human nature any morning of the week by taking a stroll through the market from First to Brook street. Immense quantities of lovely red-checked apples, golden brown pears and juicy grapes await the purchaser; and of various kinds are the latter. Women with large, old-time baskets, and women with no baskets at all, haggle over the price of fruits and vegetables. The sun is never too hot nor the weather too wet for the enterprising hucksters to display their stock. Drawers of ripe persimmons are in abundance, and also a yellow, odd-looking product resembling a gourd called peach fruit, because when cooked it tastes very much like our luscious peach. Wild grapes that bring us a longing for the woods are piled high in stands, waiting to be stowed away in some commodious market basket, or probably in some of the many little boxes carried by the school children for lunch. Women of all shades and colors crowd this market every day. The salespeople are mostly Italians and Syrians. All are in dead earnest to sell to the women who come here to buy. Baby buggies are forced into service for carrying home big quantities of fruit that could not be toted away in baskets. To those who are not accustomed to seeing such sights as are here exhibited, it is well worth their while to go.

"I heard a hotel story in the East," said a mining man. "Some jay from the back woods went to a city hotel and was shown to a room. He saw a sign, 'Do not blow out the gas,' and then another, 'Extra charge for letting the gas burn all night,' and he said to himself: 'Wal, that beats me; you get it going' an' comin' here.' Turning around he saw another sign, 'Safe in the office.' 'That's the place for me,' he shouted, and rolling up the mattress and bedding, he shouldered it and started down stairs."—[Spokesman Review.



# WOLFE TONE.

His Capture, Trial and Execution One Hundred Years Ago.

One of the Heroes of 1798—Patriot, Orator, Soldier and Martyr.

Sacrificed His Wealth, Family, Friends, Honors and Life to Liberate His Country.

HIS SPEECH BEFORE THE JUDGES.

On September 20, 1798, Theobald Wolfe Tone sailed with a small fleet under Admiral Bomparr, and on the 10th of October but four of the vessels arrived off Lough Swilly. At daybreak next morning, before they could effect a landing, a superior British fleet, under Sir John Borlase Warren, appeared on the horizon. Bomparr determined to fight the Bloche to the last, but signalled the frigates and schooner to retreat through the shallow water.

A boat came from the Biche for last orders, when the French officers entreated Tone to escape on board of her—"Our contest is hopeless, we shall be prisoners of war, but what shall become of you?" "Shall it be said," he indignantly replied, "that I fled whilst the French were fighting the battles of my country?"

For six hours the Bloche engaged five sail of Admiral Warren's fleet, Tone commanding one of the batteries with the utmost coolness and bravery. At length the ship struck, after she had become a dismantled wreck, with five feet of water in her hold, and the cockpit full of dead and dying.

All the French squadron were ultimately taken with the exception of two frigates, and the Biche, in which Tone might have escaped. The captive officers were landed and marched to Letterkenny, where the Earl of Cavan invited them to breakfast. It was believed that Tone was among them. Sir George Hill entered the room, followed by some soldiers, recognized Tone, and said: "Mr. Tone, I am very happy to see you." Tone replied with composure: "Sir George, I am happy to see you; how are Lady Hill and your family?"

On being removed to another room, and finding handcuffs about to be placed on him, he flung off his uniform coat, saying: "These fetters shall never degrade the revered insignia of the free nation which I have served." Resuming his composure, he held out his hands, and added: "For the cause which I have embraced I feel proud to wear these chains than if I were decorated with the Star and Garter of England." He was taken under an escort of dragoons to Londonderry, and thence to Dublin, where was placed in the provost prison at the Royal Barracks.

On the 10th of November a court martial was called to try him. Tone appeared in his French uniform, and delivered the following speech, which we copy from his life by his son:

"The time of my father's trial was deferred a few days by the officers appointed to sit on the court martial receiving marching orders. At length, on Saturday, November 10, 1798, a new court was assembled, consisting of Gen. Loftus, who performed the functions of president; Cols. Vandeleur, Lally and Wolfe, Major Armstrong and a Capt. Curran. Mr. Paterson performed the functions of Judge Advocate. Tone appeared in the uniform of a Chef de Brigade (Colonel). The firmness and cool serenity of his whole deportment gave to the awe-struck assembly the measure of his soul. Nor could his bitterest enemies, whatever they deemed of his political principles and of the necessity of striking a great example, deny him the praise of determination and magnanimity.

The members of the court having taken the usual oath, the Judge Advocate proceeded to inform the prisoner that the court martial before which he stood was appointed by the Lord Lieutenant of the Kingdom to try whether he had or had not acted traitorously and hostilely against his Majesty, to whom as a natural born subject he owed all allegiance, from the very fact of his birth in that kingdom, and, according to the usual form, he called upon him to plead guilty or not guilty.

Tone—I mean not to give the court any useless trouble, and wish to spare them the idle task of examining witnesses. I admit all the facts alleged, and only request leave to read an address which I have prepared for this occasion.

Col. Daly—I must warn the prisoner that in acknowledging those facts he admits, to his prejudice, that he has acted traitorously against his Majesty. Is such his intention?

Tone—Stripping this charge of the technicality of its terms, it means, I presume, by the word "traitorously" that I have been found in arms against the soldiers of the King in my native country. I admit this accusation in its most extended sense, and request again to explain to the court the reasons and motives of my conduct.

The court then observed that they would hear his address, provided he confined himself within the bounds of moderation. He rose and began in these words:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Court-martial: I mean not to give you the trouble of bringing judicial proof to convict me legally of engaging in hostility to the Government of his Britannic Majesty in Ireland. I admit the fact, from my earliest youth I have regarded the connection between Ireland and Great Britain as the curse of the Irish nation, and felt convinced that, while it lasted, this country could never be free nor hap-

py. My mind has been confirmed in this opinion by the experience of every succeeding year, and the conclusions which I have drawn from every fact before my eyes. In consequence I determined to apply all the powers which my individual efforts could move in order to separate the two countries.

That Ireland was not able herself to throw off the yoke I know. I therefore sought for aid wherever it was to be found. In honorable poverty I rejected offers which, to a man in my circumstances, might be considered highly advantageous. I remained faithful to what I thought the cause of my country and sought in the French Republic an ally to rescue three millions of my countrymen, from—

[The President here interrupted the prisoner, observing that this language was neither relevant to the charge nor such as ought to be delivered in a public court. One member said it seemed calculated only to inflame the minds of a certain description of people (the United Irishmen), many of whom might probably be present; and that, therefore, the court ought not to suffer it. The Judge Advocate said he thought that if Mr. Tone meant this paper to be laid before his Excellency in way of extenuation it must have quite a contrary effect, if any of the foregoing part was suffered to remain.]

Tone—I shall urge this topic no further since it seems disagreeable to the court, but shall proceed to read the few words which remain.

Here Tone was interrupted by the President, who would not allow him to read the passage, which he considered inflammatory. In the Cornwallis Papers, volume 2, page 35, the suppressed passage is, however, given as follows:

"I have labored in consequence to create a people in Ireland by raising three millions of my countrymen to the rank of citizens. I have labored to abolish the infernal spirit of religious persecution by uniting the Catholics and Dissenters. To the former I owe more than ever can be repaid; the services I was so fortunate as to render them they rewarded magnificently. But they did more. When the public cry was raised against me, when the friends of my youth swarmed off and left me alone, the Catholics did not desert me—they had the virtue even to sacrifice their own interests to a rigid principle of honor. They refused, though strongly urged, to disgrace a man who, whatever his conduct toward the Government might have been, had faithfully and conscientiously discharged his duty toward them, and in so doing, though it was in my own case, I will say they showed an instance of public virtue and honor of which I know not whether there exists another example."

Gen. Loftus—If the remainder of your address, Mr. Tone, is of the same complexion with what you have already read, will you not hesitate, for a moment, in proceeding, since you have learned the opinion of the Court?

Tone—I believe there is nothing in what remains for me to say which can give any offence. I mean to express my feelings and gratitude toward the Catholic body, in whose cause I was engaged.

Gen. Loftus—That seems to have nothing to say to the charge against you, to which only you are to speak. If you have anything to offer in defense or extenuation of that charge the Court will hear you; but they beg that you will confine yourself to that subject.

Tone—I shall then confine myself to some points relative to my connection with the French army. Attached to no party in the French Republic, without interest, without money, without intrigue, the openness and integrity of my views raised me to a high and confidential rank in its armies. I obtained the confidence of the Executive Directory, the approbation of my generals, and, I venture to add, the esteem and affection of my brave comrades. When I review these circumstances I feel a secret and internal consolation which no reverse of fortune, no sentence in the power of this court to inflict, can ever deprive me of or weaken in any degree. Under the flag of the French Republic I originally engaged, with a view to save and liberate my own country. For that purpose I have encountered the chances of war among strangers; for that purpose I have repeatedly braved the terrors of the ocean, covered, as I knew it to be, with the triumphant fleets of that power which it was my glory and my duty to oppose. I have sacrificed all my views in life; I have courted poverty; I have left a beloved wife, unprotected, and children whom I adored, fatherless. After such sacrifices in a cause which I have always conscientiously considered as the cause of justice and freedom, it is no great effort at this day to add 'the sacrifice of my life.'

But I hear it said that this unfortunate country has been a prey to all sorts of horrors. I sincerely lament it. I beg, however, it may be remembered that I have been absent four years from Ireland. To me these sufferings can never be attributed. I designed, by fair and open war, to procure the separation of the two countries. For open war I was prepared; but if instead of that a system of private assassination has taken place, I repeat, while I deplore it, that it is not chargeable on me. Atrocities, it seems, have been committed on both sides. I do not less deplore them; I detest them from my heart; and to those who know my character and sentiments I may safely appeal for the truth of this assertion. With them I need no justification.

In a case like this success is everything. Success, in the eyes of the vulgar, fixes its merits. Washington succeeded and Kosciusko failed.

After a combat nobly sustained, a combat which would have excited the respect and sympathy of a generous enemy, my fate was to become a prisoner. To the eternal disgrace of those who gave the order I was brought hither in irons, like a felon. I mention this for the sake of others; for me I am indifferent to it; I am aware of the fate which awaits me, and scorn equally the tone of complaint and that of supplication.

As to the connection between this

country and Great Britain, I repeat it, all that has been imputed to me—words, writings and actions—I here deliberately avow. I have spoken and acted with reflection and on principles and am ready to meet the consequences. Whatever be the sentence of this court, I am prepared for it. Its members will surely discharge their duty; I shall take care not to be wanting in mine."

This speech was pronounced in a tone so magnanimous, so full of a noble and calm serenity, as seemed deeply and visibly to affect all its hearers, the members of the court not excepted. A pause ensued of some continuance, and silence reigned in the hall, till interrupted by Tone himself, who inquired whether it was not usual to assign an interval between the sentence and execution. The Judge Advocate answered that the voices of the court would be collected without delay, and the result transmitted forthwith to the Lord Lieutenant. If the prisoner, therefore, had any further observations to make, now was the moment.

Tone—I wish to offer a few words relative to one single point—to the mode of punishment. In France our émigrés, who stand nearly in the same situation in which I suppose I now stand before you, are condemned to be shot. I ask that the court should adjudge me the death of a soldier, and let me be shot by a platoon of grenadiers. I request this indulgence, rather in consideration of the uniform which I wear, the uniform of a Chef de Brigade in the French army, than from any personal regard to myself. In order to evince my claim to this favor, I beg that the court may take the trouble to peruse my commission and letters of service in the French army. It will appear from these papers that I have not received them as a mask to cover me, but that I have been long and bona fide an officer in the French service.

Judge Advocate—You must feel that the papers you allude to will serve as undeniable proofs against you.

Tone—Oh, I know it well. I have already admitted the facts, and I now admit the papers as full proofs of conviction.

[The papers were then examined. They consisted of a brevet of Chef de Brigade, from the Directory, signed by the Minister of War; of a letter of service, granting to him the rank of adjutant-general, and of a passport.]

Gen. Loftus—In those papers you are designated as serving in the army of France.

Tone—I did serve in that army when it was commanded by Bonaparte, by Desaix, by Kléber, who is, as I am, an Irishman. But I have also served elsewhere.

Requested if he had anything further to observe, he said that nothing more occurred to him, except that the sooner his Excellency's approbation of their sentence was secured the better. He would consider it as a favor, if it could be obtained in an hour.

Gen. Loftus then observed that the court would undoubtedly submit to the Lord Lieutenant the address which he had read to them, and also the subject of his last demand. In transmitting the address he, however, took care to efface all that part of it which he would not allow to be read, and which contained the dying speech and last words of the first apostle of Irish union and martyr of Irish liberty, to his countrymen. Lord Cornwallis refused the demand of my father, and he was sentenced to die the death of a traitor in forty-eight hours, on November 12.

## ST. BRIGID'S CHURCH FAIR.

The fair for the benefit of St. Brigid's church, which was opened on last Monday evening, promises to be a great success. The fact that the choir of the city churches have volunteered their services is having a most salutary effect. As the fair progresses the attendance each evening appears to increase. On Monday night even, the first night of the fair, notwithstanding the rain, the attendance was very good.

The decorations of the fair room, which were conducted under the direction of Miss Mary Barrett, Mesdames J. C. Pedler, Gretzer, Mitchell, Kiester, Donahue, Miller, R. Hannon, Fred C. Follner and Miss Maggie Barrett are really beautiful. So numerous have been the presents that the ladies have found it necessary to add two more tables to the ones already erected. They will be known as the Grant and Sherman tables and will be in charge of Mrs. B. Hannon, Miss Norah Hannon, Mrs. F. C. Pedler and Miss Maggie Barrett.

On the whole a most pleasant and enjoyable evening can be spent with the good ladies of St. Brigid's.

## INHERITED HIS MOTHER'S SPELLING.

A teacher in one of the schools in Cardiff received the following note from one of her pupils:

"Dear Miss Jones—Please excuse little Tommy for his absence yesterday, as he was quite ill, and the doctor told me to keep him in bed. So I let him stay home. 'Yours respectfully, MISSIE SMITH.' The teacher was a trifle suspicious. 'Tommy,' said she, sternly, 'who wrote this note?'

"My—er—ma did, if you please, ma'am."

"Well I must say that some of that spelling is remarkably like the spelling you give me."

The little fellow was equal to the occasion.

"Yes, ma'am," said he, cheerily. "Every one says that as far as spelling is concerned, I am the dead image of my ma."

## REMARKS ON ADAM AND EVE.

The following remark of a Highland clergyman shows that the Celts in Scotland can lay claim to the faculty of bull-making. In his sermon preached in a small church in Strathpey, after inveighing against slothfulness, he said in closing: "Do you think Adam and Eve went about the Garden of Eden with their hands in their pockets?"

# SPORTING.

The Coming Lansing-Moore Contest—Gossip of the Ball Field.

The Colonels' benefit ought to be a success.

The Orphans ought to make a bid for the pennant next year.

The Louisville Club will begin the season of 1899 with eighteen players.

New Yorkers take little stock in the story that Amie Rusie will figure in a mid-winter deal.

Frank Selee is talking of locating the champions at Durham, N. C., as training quarters for next spring's work.

The St. Louis Browns were done good and brown, losing over three-fourths of the games of the season. Von-der-Ahe-Bloom-de-a.

Poor old Cincinnati! When once they got on the toboggan they never stopped. It is hinted that President Harry Pulliam hired somebody to grease it.

They've already condensed Schreckengost's name. It was a trifle too large to get on the score cards, and now he is simply Schreck on the Cleveland batting lists.

The Hogan-Bezenah match has been transferred to the Kentucky Athletic Club, on account of an engagement between the clubs to only pull off a match every fifteen days from one and another.

"Young Griffio" has been given until tomorrow in which to leave Chicago. The pugilist promised Justice Martin that he would endeavor to raise sufficient money with which to leave town by that time.

Tom Brown threatens to make a case against Monsieur Lajoie because the Gascon hurled a chunk of volcanic verification at Tom. If Monsieur had made his little speech in French Tom would have no case.

Tommy Dowd is anxious for a change of scenery, as the Mount City is too sporty and lurid for Tommy. If Dowd would quit attempting to lower the tide of distilleries he would fit into several teams in the major league.

Robert Fitzsimmons, the pugilist, has begun suit in New York against Col. Jim Breslin, proprietor of the Gilsey House, to recover \$50,000 damages, by being refused a meal in the restaurant of the hotel and requested to leave the place on last Friday.

"Kid" Lavigne will leave New York soon, prepared to box Tommy Tracey October 31 in the coast metropolis. Tracey wanted to make the weight 142 pounds, but to that Lavigne would not agree. Lavigne's proposition was for Tracey to weigh 137 and he would go into the ring at 133 pounds. It is likely Lavigne will secure another go with Joe Walcott before he returns East.

There is a great deal of interest in the coming contest between Oscar Gardner and George Dixon. They will make a fine encounter, but it is natural to expect that the cleverness of Dixon will be too much for Gardner. Dixon can hit just as hard as Gardner can, and the probabilities are that he will hit very much oftener. When Dixon is hitting clean, it does not require many of his blows to knock a little man out, and this leads many sporting people to think that if all goes well, Dixon will be the winner when they meet. Gardner is worthy of success, for he is one of the hardest workers in the business and he is also a fine little man to deal with.

James J. Corbett and Thomas J. Sharkey, the sailor fighter, were matched Tuesday night in New York to contest for twenty rounds in the arena of the Lenox Club. The contest is to be for twenty rounds, and is to occur on the night of November 22. The men are to each post \$2,500 with "Honest" John Kelly as stakeholder, the Lenox Club to do the same, as a guarantee of good faith. They are to fight for a purse of \$20,000. Of this sum 75 per cent. is to the winner and 25 per cent. to the loser. There is no hitting in clinches, even with one arm free; the men are to break clean, each to step back several paces without any effort at striking after a clinch and in the breakaway. Each will be permitted to wear bandages of some soft material, and each is permitted to have his gloves made to fit his hand, but each must exhibit his gloves to the other on the day before the fight.

Tom Lansing thinks he will whip Dick Moore in their fight next Monday night. In an interview he said he thought he would be able to dispose of Moore before the expiration of the twenty-fifth round. Lansing works earnestly every day; takes long runs, skips the rope, punches the bag and boxes with his sparring partner, Jack Dolan. "Mickie" Norton, of Cincinnati, will come down to night and act as Lansing's chief adviser and second. Tom will enter the ring weighing probably 163 pounds, while Moore will weigh in the neighborhood of 165. Both men will be in fine condition. Moore is finishing his training at West Baden and will arrive here tomorrow with Freddie Hogan, his trainer. The preliminary will be between Gus Bezenah and Mack. They are training hard near Cincinnati, and a good curtain-raiser is looked for. This will be a ten-round affair. George Siler, the Chicago referee, will officiate in both contests.

Jim Watts, the local middleweight, and Jim Janey, the hard-hitting Baltimore boxer, will settle their long-standing rivalry before the Louisville Athletic Club, at Music Hall, on October 24. Watts and Janey have been bitter enemies for over a year, and this contest will settle definitely which is the better man. Al. Herford, the stick manager of Janey, secured Watts to give a friendly eight-round exhibition at his club, in Baltimore, one year ago. Watts was having all the best of the set-to, when, in the eighth and last round, Janey landed what is called a "sneak hit," knocking Watts down. The bout was stopped, and Janey put the Louisville boxer on his record,

which Watts claims is unjust to him, and he intends to wipe it out when they meet in this city. Janey is training hard at his home in Washington, D. C., and is confident that he will make short work of Watts. With Ed. Rucker as referee, the audience will have a good chance to see which is the best man. Manager Mulligan has arranged for one of the best ten-round "preliminaries" between Tommy McQuaid and Kid St. Claire that has yet been offered to lovers of the manly art. They are the evenest matched pair that has ever been put on at Music Hall, and the lads will undoubtedly put up one of the fastest mills of the season.

Because Hughie Jennings, who has been putting himself in the way of pitched balls for years, happened to get his nose broken the other day by one of Meekin's inshoots the Baltimore scribes are very indignant. Hughie has just received what everybody thought he would get sooner or later. Here is what a Baltimore paper says of the occurrence: "It looks very much as if Meekin had it in for the Baltimore team. On the last trip he hit McGraw, and in his latest game he started out with hitting Jennings out of the game. It was a hard accusation to make against a pitcher, but appearances are all against Meekin. A well-known base-ball writer said tonight: 'I don't see Meekin hitting anybody but the players on your team.' A player formerly connected with the New York team said: 'When I was with New York I used to hear Bill Joyce often remark to Meekin before a game: 'Don't forget to cop off a couple today, Meek,' and Meekin would say, 'You know me, Bill.' Any pitcher who is up to tricks of this kind deserves to be black-listed.'

## ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING

Held by Democrats of Eleventh and Twelfth Wards Last Night.

The Democrats of the Eleventh and Twelfth wards held a big meeting last night at Nineteenth and Duncan streets. Hon. Oscar Turner delivered the address of the evening, and the large and enthusiastic crowd of Democrats assembled to hear him speaks well for the success of the Democratic ticket in November. Mr. Turner was followed by other good speakers, and the audience was fully impressed with the necessity of sending a good Democrat to the next Congress.

The meeting was held under the auspices of the Boone Square Turner Club, an organization of hustling young Democrats who are rapidly pushing to the front, and who bid fair to become the banner club of Democracy in the city. The President, Mr. J. Lawler, is a sterling Democrat, widely and favorably known. He is ably assisted by a staff of energetic young Democrats, who leave nothing undone to make their meetings interesting.

A cordial invitation is extended to every one to visit the club every Friday night at Lawler's Hall, Nineteenth and Duncan, where they will find a good time awaiting them.

## RECENT DEATHS.

Frank Riley, a pioneer of Franklin township, Harrison county, Ind., died last week, aged seventy-eight years. He leaves a wife and four children.

Miss Mollie Cummings died at the home of her father, 1222 West Walnut, early Sunday morning. She was buried from Sacred Heart church Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Rachel McAuley, widow of the late Bernard McAuley, who built and for several years managed McAuley's Theater in this city, died in New York last Monday morning, aged fifty-six years. She was a native of this city. She made her first appearance on the stage in Boston in 1862 and played each season after that until shortly after her husband, Bernard McAuley, took charge of Wood's Theater in Cincinnati, in 1868. In 1863 and 1864 she was the leading woman at Pike's Opera-house in Cincinnati, and later she starred in such plays as "Romeo and Juliet," "The Hunchback" and other legitimate dramas. In 1865 Mrs. McAuley was married in this city and she subsequently started with her husband for several seasons. Since her widowhood, ten or twelve years ago, she had made New York her home, and had devoted her time to the management of her business and to club work. She was one of the founders of the Professional Woman's League, a social and philanthropic organization which has been the salvation of many a struggling young woman with aspirations beyond her ability. Mrs. McAuley took a lively interest in her club work, and befriended many actresses, finding engagements for them when they were out of positions, and securing other employment for needy stage-struck girls who had missed their calling. She was also identified with Sorosis, the oldest woman's club in the country, and was prominent in other club and philanthropic work in New York.

Y. M. I.

Mackin Council, No. 105, Y. M. I., entertained their many friends with another of their popular euchres on last Friday evening. The lady's prize, a handsome hand-painted china plate, was won by Miss Katie Schneiderhahn. The gentleman's prize was captured by Mr. Frank Scholtes. The prize was an elegant novelty case.

Mackin Council during the summer has refitted and furnished their already handsome club-rooms and are now better than ever prepared to entertain their many friends. Their social euchres occur every Friday night. Popular Charles Raidy is Chairman of the Reception Committee, and when he is assisted by J. W. Loge, Patrick Baumou, James Duffy, Patrick M. Flynn and Mack Raidy everybody is sure to enjoy themselves. After the euchre a short but thoroughly enjoyable musical programme is usually rendered.



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- \$5.00 Men's Nobby Fall Covert Topcoats—the proper lengths in two late shades—Italian linings.
- \$7.50 Men's Topcoats in Coverts, Unfinished Worsteds, Clays and Thibets—silk sleeve linings, and a coat which costs \$10.00 elsewhere.
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## HIBERNIANS.

What They Have Been Doing  
the Past Week—General  
News Notes.

No. 2 had visitors from Nos. 1, 4 and 6. No. 2 was strictly business at its last meeting.

No. 2 wants No. 6 not to forget St. Patrick's day.

Division No. 2 at its last meeting initiated two.

Prof. Dowd makes a specialty of fine dance music.

Division No. 13 of the Daughters of Erin has been established in Boston.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Connecticut held their first State convention in New Haven.

The Hibernians of Bridgeport, Conn., are soon to produce a play, entitled "The Irish Volunteer."

The Hibernians of Boston and vicinity are organizing military companies for a big display of the annual convention in 1900.

The Ladies Auxiliary has expressed its thanks to the County Board of Directors for the favors received from that body during the past year.

Wednesday and Friday are social nights, and on these evenings the large hall is crowded with the many friends of the popular instructor.

The largest amount of business remarks for the good of the order were gone through with in Division 2 at its last meeting in years. Time, 8 to 9:35 p. m.

The divisions would like to know how the Ladies' Auxiliary are progressing. Never see anything in the Kentucky Irish American, whether they are alive or dead.

The Young Men's Division, No. 6, will organize a Wheel Club next spring. The division has some of the most ardent cyclists in the city, and the enterprise will no doubt prove very popular.

The Young Men's Division have won much credit for the many entertainments they have afforded their friends since organization, and the dance on Tuesday night will be no exception to the rule.

No. 2 opened meeting at 8 p. m. sharp, with the largest attendance for some months past. Considerable business was transacted and some timely remarks for the good of the order were made by Bros. Barrett, Keany, Ford and Minogue.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the A. O. H. contemplate giving a series of encores during the winter months. The girls are working hard, trying to secure a piano for the A. O. H. Hall, and expect to succeed in their efforts in a very short time.

At a meeting of the State and county officers of the order in Connecticut, held in Hartford a short time ago, the reports of the County Presidents showed an increase in membership of 161 since the State parade in May. The State membership is about 5,970.

Division No. 2 of the Ancient Order of Hibernians of Cincinnati has united with Division No. 2 of the Ladies' Auxiliary in a very commendable object, the establishment of a library. A committee is now perfecting the arrangements for a book social to be held some time during this month.

The monthly social to be held by the Y. M. D. No. 6, A. O. H., Tuesday evening, October 18, promises to eclipse all former efforts of this popular organization in the way of entertaining. Brothers Tierney, Kennedy and Daniels, a competent and experienced committee, have the affair in charge, and this is an assurance in itself that all attending will have a good time. Prof. Seibert and his popular First Regiment Orchestra will provide dancing music and will introduce a new march, entitled "Young Men's Division Two Step." As on previous occasions, admission will be by complimentary invitation and a very select attendance is assured. The hours on this occasion will be from 8 to 12 p. m.

Young Men's Division, No. 6, Dramatic Society will start the rehearsals of "Shamrock and Rose" for the fall entertainment, some time during the coming week. The play is a masterpiece in the way of Irish drama, and in the hands of Division No. 6 it will not fail to make a hit. It is a true story of love, oppression and patriotism in dear old Ireland, and brings back the days now known only in history. Mr. Tony Senor, of the Temple Theater, is arranging special scenery for the piece, and this is sufficient evidence that the scenic effect will be perfect. The plot is well laid and excellently worked up, and the piece abounds throughout in brilliant opportunities for the reflection of credit and praise on the Irish character. Those taking part will most likely be J. J. Conannon, Joseph Conney, Jos. P. Hill, C. J. Dittie, L. J. Mackey, D. J. Kennedy, J. J. Lannon, F. G. Cunningham and Misses Clara Flaherty, Ruth Carter and Kate Borden.

The regular meeting of the County Board was held on last Monday night and, despite the bad weather, there was a good attendance. The meeting was presided over by President John S. Murphy. It was with much regret that the resignation of Robert Heffernan as Recording Secretary was learned. The jubilee celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the order was enthusiastically debated on, and finally a committee consisting of F. G. Cunningham, Chairman, D. J. Coleman and L. J. Peralda was appointed to devise ways and means for the proper celebration of the occasion, this committee to report at a special meeting of the County Board to be held Monday, October 21. Division No. 1 and Young Men's Division No. 6 were given permission to have an entertainment during the winter. On motion from the delegates of Division No. 1, it was decided to have a memorial chart of all the deceased members of the order compiled and placed in the A. O. H. Hall. The question of consolidating the various divisions of the order into one division was brought up and warmly de-

bated. The delegates were instructed to lay the matter before their divisions and report back at the special meeting October 21. After considerable routine business the board adjourned to meet in special session and hear the reports of the various important committees appointed.

It has been suggested that Divisions No. 4 and No. 6 unite in their annual fall entertainments. The suggestion is a good one and should be pushed, as it would result in great benefit to both divisions. Every member of the order should consider well the proposed consolidation plan, as it will mark an important step in the history of the society. As far as finances are concerned, it would result in a big saving. The subject is sure to call for an interesting debate. The leading members of the order who have so far expressed themselves are pretty well divided on the question. Jas. P. Taylor, President Division No. 3; John Hennessy, President Division No. 4; Harry Brady, Treasurer of Division No. 4, are opposing the measure from the beginning, while W. T. Mehan, President of Division No. 2; L. J. Mackey, President of Division No. 6, and J. P. Clancy, President of Division No. 1, are in favor of the scheme. County President Murphy and several others are advocates of having the number of divisions cut from six to three, allowing the weaker ones to consolidate and the larger ones remain as at present.

## GEN. COPPINGER RETIRED

Sketch of One of the Most  
Popular Officers in  
the Army.

Gen. John J. Coppinger, U. S. A., goes on the army retired list this year on account of age. He holds the rank of Brigadier General in the regular establishment, and was appointed Major General of Volunteers at the outbreak of the war with Spain. Gen. Coppinger retired on October 11. His retirement necessitates detachment from present command.

Gen. Coppinger was the senior Major General of Volunteers appointed by President McKinley. He was given command of the first division of regular troops, mobilized in May last, for the war with Spain, and comprising the Tenth, Eleventh, Nineteenth, Twentieth and Twenty-second infantry regiments and the Second and Fifth regiments of cavalry.

Born in 1835, a native of the County Cork, Ireland, of Catholic parentage, he became at early manhood a soldier in the army of the Pope during the contest over the Papal territory waged by Victor Emmanuel. Young Coppinger by gallantry won a Lieutenancy in the Papal Guard, and for heroism in the defense of La Rocca gateway, Rome, he received a decoration and the title of chevalier. Coming to America in the latter part of 1861, he was appointed a Captain in the Fourteenth United States Infantry. At the second battle of Manassas (Bill Run), in 1862, he was so seriously wounded as to be left among the dead on the field.

He participated with the Union army of the Potomac in all the engagements of the Virginia campaigns of 1863, 1864 and 1865, more than thirty pitched battles, being again severely wounded at Appomattox Station April 8, 1865, the day before Gen. Lee capitulated. For gallantry and distinguished service in action Coppinger received three brevet appointments, and at the close of the war was Colonel of the Fifteenth New York cavalry. His army record after the close of the civil war contains another brevet of Colonel, affixed in 1868 for "zeal and energy while in command of troops operating against hostile Indians in 1866, 1867 and 1869."

His military qualities won for him the friendship and admiration of Major General Custer, who in 1864 declared that as a soldier he regarded Col. Coppinger as a model "in bravery, efficiency and modesty." Gen. Torbert said that "Col. Coppinger has proved one of the most gallant and efficient officers I have ever met." Gen. Sherman, in recommending Capt. Coppinger for the head of a regiment, said "No officer of the service is better fitted for the position."

With such a record as a soldier, and with such endorsements from brother officers as are quoted above, it was but natural that the friends of Gen. Coppinger confidently expected that the war with Spain would afford him opportunity to close his active military life of devotion to his adopted country with added laurels. But Gen. Coppinger was effectively retired at the opening of the war, so far as active service is concerned. It is true that the soldiers under his command received the benefit of experience, have been well drilled and disciplined and enjoyed good health while under him.

Though an ideal soldier and a strict disciplinarian, the General, while in Mobile, won the love of every man under him, regular and volunteer. His headquarters were in a tent wherever the Fourth Army Corps was camped. Modest and reserved, not a word of criticism in the manner in which he has been overlooked by the War Department or of the conduct or misconduct of the war has he uttered.

Gen. Coppinger married a daughter, recently deceased, of the late James G. Blaine.

## A WONDERFUL CHOIR.

In the choir of St. Peter's at Rome, there is not a female voice, and yet the most difficult oratorios and sacred music written are rendered in such a manner as to make one think Adeline Patti is leading.

The choir is composed of sixty boys. They are trained for the work from the time they get control of their vocal chords, and some of the best singers are not over nine years old. At the age of seventeen they are dropped from the choir. To say that in that famous edifice one hears the grandest church music the world has ever known sounds commonplace, so far short does it fall of apt description.

## THEATERS.

At the urgent request of a great many people who have expressed a desire to see the Meffert Stock Company in Dumas' "Camille," made famous by Bernhardt, Modjeska, Potter and others, Col. Meffert has made arrangements to produce "Camille, Or the Fate of a Coquette," next week. The public is convinced that the company this season is an exceedingly strong one, and an excellent rendition of this play is assured. It will be staged in a most careful and elaborate manner. Owing to the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Masons of the State of Kentucky, which meets on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week, the performance will take place as follows: Monday afternoon and night, and resuming with night performance on Thursday evening, and continuing the remainder of the week. This is the only broken time they shall have throughout the season. Remember, no performance on Tuesday or Wednesday and no matinee on Thursday.

Mr. Thomas Reynolds, a popular member of the Meffert Stock Company, is one of the most talented actors of our day. He was born in Chicago, of very respectable and well-to-do parents, and even in his childhood he had a great liking to the stage and his chief study was elocution. He would speak for hours those pieces he had learned in school, and never did he refuse to speak his lines for those who desired to hear him. If a concert or entertainment of any kind was going on in his neighborhood in Chicago, the first thing that was done was to ask if Master Tom Reynolds was asked to speak, and the answer was always "Yes, and he accepted." Thus we can see that Mr. Reynolds was, from his early childhood, an actor. He has been on the stage for seven years, during which time he has

preceded them, and they will doubtless be received in a manner becoming their recognized talent. The Batchelor Sisters, English musical artists, will also make their first appearance in Louisville with this company. Mr. Rider's most important importations from Europe are the celebrated premier dancers, Signor-las Macarri, who will be seen in their original style of dancing. They will also lead the many pretty ballets, among which are the Manakin Dance, Le Enfant Prodigue and Danse Caracteristique. The closing feature of the performance is the Grand Ribbon Ballet, which is new, novel and entrancing.

Avenue theatre patrons will have a treat next week in "A Grip of Steel," a new play to the theater-goers of Louisville, and, in fact, new to this country. The scenery and stage settings are new, and the play is very nicely staged, but the surroundings pale before the magnificent acting of Mr. Henry Bedford, in the role of "Roujarre, alias Gaston Lamire, alias Capt. Hercules." Built like a lion, he electrifies the audience with his exhibitions of strength. The climax of the play occurs in the fourth act, when "Roujarre" clutches the throat of the traitor to the robber gang, "Simon Gaudelou," and shakes him until the life is choked out of him. The powerful arms of Mr. Bedford are very much in evidence in this scene, and the heart of the gallery goes throbbed.

The support accorded Mr. Bedford is fine. "Henriette," the robber's blind wife, is well played by Helen Weatherly. "Louis Mascart," a lieutenant in the U. S. navy, is the hero, and the part is well taken by Walter G. Horton. The story of the play is laid in France, and is a beautiful and touching one. The plot is well worked out, and contains a number of startling climaxes, all of which

MR. THOMAS M. REYNOLDS,  
Of the Meffert Stock Company.

proven himself worthy of any company, no matter how good they may be. Mr. Reynolds' first engagement was with Margaret Mather, the celebrated actress, with whom he remained for two seasons. He then went to fill a position with Charles Frohman's company, which he held for three seasons, playing the leading parts in "Jane," "Charley's Aunt" and many others. Through his friendship for Mr. Ralph Cummings he accepted the offer made him to come to Louisville, and remained for one year as a member of the Cummings Stock Company. His next engagement was with the Meffert Stock Company, with which he is now. Mr. Reynolds has a very great liking for the Louisville people, and would not like to leave them, but he has received a very flattering offer from Mr. Frohman, and it is very likely that he will accept. Mr. Reynolds has a great many friends in Chicago, his father being the president of the Reynolds Coal Co., of that city.

Fred Rider's Moulin Rouge Extravaganza, the success of last season, but entirely new, with two dozen or more charming choristers, ten talented principals, numerous comedians, a car load of spectacular scenery and all accessories required for a first-class burlesque organization, will open a week's engagement at the Buckingham, commencing with the matinee tomorrow. This attraction is so far removed, both in its composition and style of execution, from any other organizations of this character that it

are well done by the company. The comedy work of R. T. Sullivan, as "Mich Malloney," is natural in the extreme, and would make a man laugh even if his mother-in-law had just died.

The seats are selling rapidly for Patrick O'Sullivan's farewell concert, to be given at Library Hall, Tuesday, October 18. This concert will be a social and artistic success, for no one in Louisville has more friends and admirers than has Mr. O'Sullivan. Miss Lila Harris and Mr. Douglas Webb will assist and the programme will be a highly interesting one.

## A WONDERFUL CASTING.

Greater New York has a wonder of the world to boast of. It has succeeded in having the largest single-piece bronze casting ever made here completed within its boundaries. And what is the subject of this marvel of the foundry? None other than the old Pagan god, Pan—the monster from whom, it is said, his mother fled in fright when he was born, so hideous was he. Pan, we are told in the mythologies, was the terror of travelers, and probably it was for that reason the statue of that satyr was bestowed upon the city by the satirical benefactor, the late Mr. Alfred Corning Clark. The travelers who have experienced the tender mercies of New York hotel system, or those of the flat janitor, will admit that Pan is not an inappropriate genius loci. As it is from Pan we derive "panic," Wall street will behold a sinister meaning in clapping Pan up in the Central Park surveying the mansions of the Goulds and the Vanderbilts. We hope they will remove the statues of Daniel Webster, Shakespeare and other decent people from that enclosure, now that the brutal Pagan deity is to be set up there, and leave the place where you are warned to keep off the grass to the company of Pan and the officious park policeman.

## CREST OF THE RYANS.

Ryan O'Ryan.—Crest.—A griffin rampant (rampant qu. red) holding in sinister, or left claw, a dagger erect. This redoubtable family, according to the data of the learned O'Donovan, is of Munster and Leinster origin, both clans or tribes being descended from Cahir Mor, the 1099th monarch of Ireland of the Milesian dynasty, and who reigned A. D. 119, and a family which can claim such an early origin has a good right to be classified as ancient. They were divided into two powerful clans, or tribes, from which descended the many houses in Tipperary, Carlow and Kilkenny—that of O'Ryan or O'Ryans, of Idrome, who were hereditary princes of Idrome, in County Carlow, and tracing their descent from Drona, the fourth King, in direct extraction from the monarch Cahir Mor, and of which princely race was derived the holy Saint Columba, whose feast is celebrated on June 22—and the O'Mulryans or O'Ryans of Owing O'Mulrain, in Tipperary. The O'Ryans were also chiefs of note in Kilkenny and Waterford. If we accept the

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Now that the school season has begun and cool weather is approaching, parents are cautioned to protect their little ones by making their purchases now. A complete line of fall and winter footwear can always be found here at very reasonable prices.

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evidence of Keating, the family can claim and trace its source to Labhra Long-search (pronounced Lowrylongsearch), who was the seventieth monarch of Erin in direct succession from Milesius, and who reigned 541 years before the advent of Christianity.

THE MOLDER'S SMOKER.  
The second annual smoker of Iron Molders' Union No. 18 will be given Friday evening, October 21, at Marker's Hall, Seventeenth and Main streets. The Highland Mandolin, Guitar and Banjo Club will discourse sweet music, and it is needless to say that all present will enjoy the evening to the fullest extent.

Subscribe for the Kentucky Irish American.

## SAMPLE SHIRTS.

We had a chance, a few days ago, to close out a lot of drummers' samples—about 60 dozen. We nailed 'em. We had about 20 dozen in our storeroom that we carried over from last season. They go in and we make them.

There's all kinds of patterns, stripes, plaids, checks, some colored all over, some with collars, some without. There's about 10 dozen Manhattans in the lot—and they go at 50c; all sizes, but not of each sort. There's not a shirt in the lot but is worth \$1—lots of them \$1.50.

50c For Camel's Hair  
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These goods are good and warm—have fancy striped cuffs and bottoms, silk stitched neck, are extraordinary value for a half.

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Sold singly or by the box. Here's your chance to lay in a supply.

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For genuine French Lisle Hose, with double soles and toes and high spliced heels. Colors black and tan. You'll pay a quarter in most stores for same quality.

19c a pair—50c for 3 pairs.  
For silk finished Egyptian Maco Hose, double soles and high spliced heels, in cadet and light blue, garnet, dark and light tan, black and natural. See if you can beat 'em.

25c a pair—\$1.40 per half dozen.  
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